

# DEAF-MUTE JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## The Man Who Preached.

"I'm an easy-going person, to most little troubles dumb,  
And my motto is to simply smile and take things as they come;  
I remember God's above us when misfortunes fall on me—  
Then he rose and ripped and tore because a fly fell in his tea."

"I believe the things that happen must be always for the best,  
And I try to keep a buoyant and a brave heart in my breast;  
God, I know, still guides our footsteps on the smooth ways and the rough—  
Then he swore because he got a dab of butter on his cuff."

—Chicago Times-Herald.

## A CIPHER.

Edward Corbett came home to dinner late.

"Andrews kept me," he said to his wife, who met him in the hall. Corbett pulled a handkerchief from his overcoat outside pocket and with it a trolley transfer ticket, which fell on the floor unnoticed by either Mr. or Mrs. Corbett.

"You rode home?" asked the wife.

"No; I walked."

Corbett went upstairs to dress, and Mrs. Corbett espied the transfer ticket and picked it up. Surely her husband must have dropped it. What would he be doing with a transfer ticket if he had walked home, as he had said? That was a lame excuse he gave for being delayed. Was he deceiving her? Looking at the back of the transfer ticket, she saw some figures in pencil.

At dinner Corbett ate sparingly. His wife noticed it. She was sure he had eaten his dinner with some one before coming home and that he had dined with a rival.

"Did you say you walked home, dear?" she asked.

"Yes."

Mrs. Corbett made no reply. Tears came into her beautiful eyes.

"What in the world is the matter, my love?" asked the husband.

"You are deceiving me?" she moaned.

"Deceiving you? In what respect?"

"You came home late."

"I explained that."

"You are not eating heartily."

"I lunched rather late to-day."

"You said you walked home?"

"I did."

"Then what are you doing with a transfer ticket?"

"I had no transfer ticket."

"One dropped from your pocket. I picked it up in the hall. You have been corresponding with some one in cipher." Mrs. Corbett covered her face with her pocket handkerchief.

"How ridiculous!" muttered Corbett impatiently. What nonsensical accusations! Why do you suspect me of communicating with some one in cipher?

Mrs. Corbett threw the transfer ticket on the table before him and recovered her face with her handkerchief.

"Thirteen, twenty-five, twelve, fifteen, twenty-two, five," Corbett read on the back of the ticket.

"Ethel," he said, "I have no more knowledge of the meaning of this than you have."

"How can you be so brazen faced? Any fool could interpret the cipher. The numbers stand for the letters of the alphabet."

"The letters of the alphabet?"

"Yes. Thirteen is the thirteenth letter, m; twenty-five is the twenty-fifth letter, y—my. Then twelve, fifteen, twenty-two and five spell love—my love." She burst into passionate weeping.

"By the great horn spoon!" exclaimed Corbett. "Was man ever caught in such an absurd mystery? What ever put it into your head to find what these letters stand for?"

"We had such an alphabet when we were children."

"Oh, you did! I should think it might do for children, but I should never suspect grown people of using it."

Mrs. Corbett, in face of what she considered conclusive proof, could not be convinced of her husband's innocence. Indeed, she was sure that he was guilty. It was a dreary dinner, for despite the husband's best efforts he could not make his wife talk, and he could not induce her to cease crying. When they were sitting gloomily toying with their coffee spoons, there was a violent ring at the doorbell. The

servant hastened to the door and ushered in Mr. Andrews, who being intimate with the Corbets, came directly into the dining-room.

"Pardon my bringing business to your home, old man," he said to Corbett, "but the fact is that matter of which I was speaking to you this afternoon is likely to get me into more trouble than I told you of. I have the papers of an important case locked in that safe, and if I don't get them out by tomorrow morning it may be contempt of court."

"It was very stupid of you to forget the combination," said Corbett.

"I feared I would, and yesterday afternoon on my way home I made a memorandum of it, but lost the memorandum."

"That was equally stupid of you."

"What's the matter with you two?" said Andrews. "You are as cross as if you instead of I had lost the combination of the safe. And you," to Mrs. Corbett, "seem to be in some great trouble."

"Never mind our troubles," said Corbett. "You came here about your own. My advice is to force your safe."

"It would be both expensive and difficult."

"Very well; go to the judge with a cock and bull story about forgetting your safe combination and see if he doesn't give you a chance to remember it behind bars."

"I can remember all but the last two numbers—thirteen, twenty-five, twelve, fifteen. The others I can't recall for my life."

"Twenty-two, five!" shrieked Mr. and Mrs. Corbett in a breath.

"There are on a street car transfer!"

"By Jove," cried Andrews—"the very transfer I wrote them on in the car yesterday!"

"You were sitting by me."

"Yes, and must have stuffed it into your pocket instead of mine."

"But they spell 'my love!'" exclaimed Mrs. Corbett.

"What a noodle I've been! They told me the figures spelled something when I bought the safe."

To the guest's astonishment, husband and wife rushed into each other's arms.—*Harlem Local Reporter.*

## The Eden Musee as a Summer Resort.

There are many places of amusement in New York City and many pleasure resorts nearby. But to the thousands of daily visitors to the city there is no place that combines so many attractions as the Eden Musee. The large Winter Garden has been arranged so as to be practically a Roof Garden. There are palms and decorations that add to the enchantment. Artificial breezes are thrown to every corner. Daily afternoon and evening concerts are furnished by a new orchestra of twelve artist and each programme includes vocal as well as instrumental music. Hourly exhibitions of moving pictures are given. Each exhibition shows twelve pictures and there is a change of subjects each hour. Many of the pictures are of a mysterious character which will astonish as well as amuse visitors. There are hundreds of wax figures and groups in the Musee and these form an attraction that can be profitably studied for hours. Many amusing mistakes are made by the visitors and after a little experience visitors seem to walk about as if treading on gingerbread. They are afraid that some wax person will prove to be a real person or the opposite. New groups are added each week and there is a daily re-arrangement with many of the groups which give the interior of the Musee a changed appearance so that no matter how often visitors go there, it appears different.

## Central Pennsylvania Picnic.

The deaf of Central Pennsylvania will hold their annual picnic on Island Park, a famous resort, between Sunbury and Northumberland, Pa., on the 9th of August. Everybody is cordially invited to it, and partake of the pleasures.

WANTED—Men and women to copy letters for us at home; \$10 per thousand, advanced every week; send addressed envelope for copy and instructions. Standard Works Co., 92 Fulton Street, New York City.

## DEATH AND FUNERAL OF A WELL KNOWN DEAF ARTIST.

Mrs. Eleanor Mary Patten died at two o'clock P.M., July 13th, at her residence, No. 641 West Thirty-sixth Street, Los Angeles, Cal. She was a deaf-mute of unusual attainments and brilliancy, known and beloved by nearly all the deaf people of Southern California, and in nearly every part of the country.

She was born in Seneca, Ill., her parents being highly respected people of that locality. She secured her education at the famous school for the deaf at Jacksonville, Ill., under the well-known Dr. Gillett, by whom she was adopted as a daughter. Although born deaf, she became very proficient in spoken language and in lip-reading. As an artist her abilities were of the first order, and for years she was art instructor of that institution.

Her zeal on behalf of her class less fortunate deaf-mute friends in Chicago led her to originate and organize mission work among them, and religious services have for thirteen years been held for them regularly. There are now two ordained pastors, both deaf-mutes, working there, in the field that she started.

Her amiability of disposition and brightness of intellect made her greatly beloved and respected, especially among the deaf people of Los Angeles city and county. She has occasionally practiced her art while here, and many beautiful transcripts from nature of Los Angeles and Pasadena scenery, are to be seen at her residence and in the homes of some of the first families here. Her health, which had been precarious for years, gave away some months since, and she has suffered very keenly. The deaf people have been untiring in their manifestations of sympathy and respect, and will greatly miss her presence.

The funeral took place on Wednesday, July 16th, at the University Methodist Episcopal Church, when most of the deaf of Los Angeles were present, besides many hearing and speaking friends of the deceased lady artist. The Rev. Mr. Inwood conducted the services. The pall bearers were Lay Reader T. Widd, Henry D. Reaves, R. D. Livingston, Norman V. Lewis, Granville Redmond and John Mills, the prominent leaders in the two societies of the deaf in Los Angeles. The services were interpreted to the deaf by Mr. L. L. Armstrong, a young man whose father is a deaf-mute, and the whole was ably reported in the Los Angeles Herald.

The whole proceedings occupied over an hour.

The subjoined clippings from the Los Angeles Times of July 14, and the Los Angeles Herald of July 17, give a faint idea of the interest and sympathy exhibited by all classes, deaf-mutes and hearing people of this city, at the decease untimely, altho expected, of Mrs. Eleanor Mary Patten, formerly of Chicago and Jacksonville. Her residence here had not been of quite two years duration, but within that period she had become widely known and respected, both for her accomplishments as an artist, and on account of her amiable traits and womanly dignity. Her sickness was severe and protracted, the pain she suffered was great, but borne with the noble and Christian fortitude, which characterized her for so many years. The clearness of her mind and beauty of her thoughts during the last days of her life were the wonder and privilege of her heart stricken friends to witness, but they knew it was Peace, with her, and so reconciled themselves to the inevitable.

She rests in a lovely part of Rose-dale Cemetery here. The services at the grave and deep manifestations of love and esteem from a large concourse of friends were very impressive, and have been much talked of.

MUTES BURY A FRIEND.

The actual necessity for speech of the audible sort seemed less than ever before to the most of those who witnessed the funeral services over the body of Eleanor Mary Patten, deaf-mute, at the University M. E. Church yesterday afternoon. The congregation was made up largely

of deaf-mutes. The funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. J. E. Inwood, of the Boyle Heights Methodist church, and a brief address was made by the Rev. Aquilla Webb, of the First Presbyterian church. Besides the speaker stood a young man, J. L. Armstrong by name, who interpreted in the sign language the spoken words. Mr. Armstrong, the interpreter, both hears and speaks, and his work in translating the words to signs was decidedly clever. He kept about half a sentence behind the minister as he preached, and by following the gestures, even those unacquainted with the sign language could grasp a very clear idea of the sympathetic import of all that the minister said to comfort the wounded hearts of the friends. When the young man pointed to his heart, to his lips, wiped imaginary tears from his cheeks, held his arms in the position one adopts in lulling a child to rest, or laid his head over on one hand, one could readily grasp the meaning intended to be conveyed. Gestures toward heaven and the attitude of prayer were equally eloquent and effective. The closest attention was given, especially by the deaf-mutes, not a gesture missing their watchful eyes. A number of the ushers were deaf-mutes, and the whole service was unique. People with tears in their eyes talked with their fingers of the deceased and of her lovable qualities. Other tearful eyes watched the nimble digits and wept in turn, signalling back responsive sentiments. The funeral over, the procession moved to Rosedale cemetery, where similar spoken and pantomimically interpreted exercises were held. All in all, the service was far more touching and effective to the lay-gazer than the most ponderously worded and eloquently enunciated eulogies. A hymn was read at the church, but not sung.

After the address by the Rev. Inwood at the church, the Rev. Webb offered prayer and delivered a brief, touching eulogy on the life of the woman whose loss was mourned by the assembled friends.

Mrs. Patten was the child of speaking parents. She had been born in Seneca, Ill., and so great was the child's brightness and cleverness that it was not discovered that she was deaf and dumb until she had reached the age when most children begin to talk. She was sent early to the mute institute at Jacksonville, Ill., where she developed a great aptitude in art work. Eventually she was appointed teacher in that department. Moving to Chicago after her marriage, her attention was called to the large number of deaf-mutes there were without religious instruction. Through her influence a minister from the Jacksonville School was induced to go to Chicago and preach. Religious services became a regular institution among the deaf-mutes there with that start, and much is owed to Mrs. Patten for her zealous work in that line. Some ten years ago she came to Los Angeles on account of failing health. She did considerable very creditable art work after her arrival here. She was earnestly religious, exceedingly bright and lovable, and had a large circle of devoted friends.

Mr. Widd, the Episcopal Missionary to the deaf, and a personal friend of the late Mrs. Patten, should have made the concluding address at the grave. A few heartfelt and fervent words in honor of one so dear to all the deaf, but there was a slight hiatus and the director thought the exercises were over and dispersed the audience.

After the services were over the casket, covered with a great wealth of fine flowers and floral wreaths, including a large floral cross presented by the Los Angeles Association for the Deaf. The hearse and carriages, containing the chief mourners, Mrs. A. M. Andrews, Miss Laura Andrews, Mr. Robert E. Bray, of Chicago, and pall bearers, then proceeded to the Rosedale Cemetery (the most beautiful one in Southern California), followed by a special trolley funeral car containing about forty deaf-mutes and some hearing and speaking friends.

At the grave the burial service was simple and brief, and included

the sign-language translation as before. As a conclusion, "Asleep in Jesus" was expressively given in pantomime and gestures by one of the deaf-mutes.

A little, kindly touch of nature bade her farewell; as each went past the grave, a flower, or a sprig of evergreen, was dropped within. Until, when all had gone, the casket was completely hidden from view.

The memorial services took place on Sunday, the 20th of July, at the Guild Hall of St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral, Los Angeles, and was conducted by Lay Reader Widd in a very impressive manner, a large number of deaf-mutes being present.

The Los Angeles Times of July 21st gives the following account of the services:

"At the Guild Hall of the St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral yesterday afternoon, an interesting memorial service was held by the deaf members of the Los Angeles Association, conducted by Lay Reader T. Widd, who spoke highly of the Christian character of the deceased lady artist, Mrs. Eleanor M. Patten, late of Chicago, whose vacant chair in the hall was draped in black and a beautiful bouquet of flowers was placed on it. The twenty-third psalm and two of her favorite hymns, 'Nearer, My God to Thee,' and 'Asleep in Jesus,' were sung in the sign language by Mrs. H. Dahl in a very graceful manner. Mrs. Patten was a member of the Los Angeles Association and attended the religious services conducted by Mr. Widd ever since she came to reside in Los Angeles. Her influence for good among the deaf was great, and she was deservedly respected by all who came in contact with her. Her dearest friends, R. E. Bray and Mrs. Andrews, were present at the service, and the former made a brief address to the congregation, urging them to profit by the example set by their late friend, and thanked them and Mrs. Patten's numerous hearing and speaking friends and acquaintances for their kindness and sympathy."

It may here be mentioned that Mrs. A. M. Andrews did her full share of work as mother, friend and nurse to Mrs. Patten, during her long and painful illness, which was borne with great Christian fortitude. Her faith in her Redeemer was unshaken, and her mind was clear to the last. Most of the deaf-mutes, some classmates of hers, visited her during her last few days, and to each she bade an affectionate farewell, and begged them to live at peace and turn to the Savior, the Lord.

The "other friend and chief mourner," was Mr. Robert E. Bray, well known in the United States, Canada and England, as a talented artist on glass, who did much to comfort and assist Mrs. Patten during her sickness, sparing neither money nor time, and leaving a good position in Columbus, Ohio, to minister to her wants in Los Angeles. He attended to the burial after securing the best medical aid possible, and did everything a father could do for his child. Such a display of disinterested kindness and regard for a dying sister is greatly to his credit, as a gentleman and a Christian.

After finishing the High school, Miss Boyd's alert mind sought broader culture; and she entered the State University. Her privilege there was ended at the close of a year, but she made hosts of friends, and added to her store of learning a great deal. Her college mates became so interested in her that at times she found it necessary to lock herself in her room after hanging out a sign announcing that she was not at home. That was the only means left her of getting time to study her books. Lack of means prevented her return to the State University. She had passed all her examinations, and stood high in her class, but further study was impossible at the University, and Miss Boyd fitted herself for library work. Although admittedly competent, she did not get a position open in the Milwaukee library, because the librarian did not want a deaf assistant. Under advice of John Johnston, the Milwaukee financier Miss Boyd took up journalism, and has contributed quite largely to the Milwaukee Sentinel and other metropolitan papers; and her writings have appeared in a number of magazines. She has represented the Sentinel at the conventions of deaf-mutes at St. Paul, Buffalo, Chicago, and other cities. Last year Miss Boyd brought out a fine biography of Paul Binner, of Milwaukee, a very nice volume, as a memorial of the teacher who won her gratitude by opening the way of intellectual achievement for her. Mr. Binner was principal of the Milwaukee school for the deaf more than fifteen years. Miss Boyd is fond of literary work, and enjoys journalism especially. Greater than all other things Miss Boyd has done is her present work. After learning the sign language she became a teacher of the deaf at Delavan last January. There she was given care of Eva Halliday of Wausau, a child fifteen years of age who had been born deaf, dumb and blind, equally unfortunate with Helen Keller whose case has attracted world-wide attention. Miss Boyd has awakened the intellect of the child, and advanced her much farther in the few months she has had care of her than Helen Keller was in the same period of time. Miss Boyd has been appointed to teach the child next year, and is enthusiastic in her beneficent work. She is sight and hearing and understanding for one who had lived in

## A REMARKABLE WOMAN.

From the Nenah, Minn., News.

Guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bushnell, north Commercial street, is a young woman of most remarkable mental power, and useful in degree far beyond the ordinary although she suffers what most of us in our meager understanding of the inscrutable providences of life would call a great affliction. The guest is Miss Hypatia Boyd, of Milwaukee. She is deaf, and for a long term of years was mute. At the present, however, Miss Boyd converses as intelligently and as clearly as if her hearing were as acute as the person speaking to her, catching the words from the formation of the lips of the speaker.

Miss Boyd was born and brought up in Milwaukee. Her condition was normal until she reached the age of six years and six months. At that time she suffered an attack of scarlet fever, and became totally deaf as a result. Miss Boyd's mother took the child to Scotland, and sought relief for her among the most skilled of specialists, but to no avail. Her condition was beyond the reach of the power of man, and she came home again to live in the great silence incidental to the life of deaf-mutes.

In the year 1885 a school for the deaf was opened in Milwaukee and Miss Boyd became a pupil of the late Paul Binner, a good man and skilled in the art of teaching speech to the deaf. Under his tuition Miss Boyd studied eight years, and graduated with honors. She entered the High school of Milwaukee, and graduated after two years and six months of study, the honor of class poet having been bestowed on her at the commencement time. Miss Boyd remembers with emotion the kindness of the teachers in the public school who sacrificed quite stunning mustachios in order that she might better understand their speech.

After finishing the High school, Miss Boyd's alert mind sought broader culture; and she entered the State University. Her privilege there was ended at the close of a year, but she made hosts of friends, and added to her store of learning a great deal. Her college mates became so interested in her that at times she found it necessary to lock herself in her room after hanging out a sign announcing that she was not at home. That was the only means left her of getting time to study her books. Lack of means prevented her return to the State University. She had passed all her examinations, and stood high in her class, but further study was impossible at the University, and Miss Boyd fitted herself for library work. Although admittedly competent, she did not get a position open in the Milwaukee library, because the librarian did not want a deaf assistant. Under advice of John Johnston, the Milwaukee financier Miss Boyd took up journalism, and has contributed quite largely to the Milwaukee Sentinel and other metropolitan papers; and her writings have appeared in a number of magazines. She has represented the Sentinel at the conventions of deaf-mutes at St. Paul, Buffalo, Chicago, and other cities. Last year Miss Boyd brought out a fine biography of Paul Binner, of Milwaukee, a very nice volume, as a memorial of the teacher who won her gratitude by opening the way of intellectual achievement for her. Mr. Binner was principal of the Milwaukee school for the deaf more than fifteen years. Miss Boyd is fond of literary work, and enjoys journalism especially. Greater than all other things Miss Boyd has done is her present work. After learning the sign language she became a teacher of the deaf at Delavan last January. There she was given care of Eva Halliday of Wausau, a child fifteen years of age who had been born deaf, dumb and blind, equally unfortunate with Helen Keller whose case has attracted world-wide attention. Miss Boyd has awakened the intellect of the child, and advanced her much farther in the few months she has had care of her than Helen Keller was in the same period of time. Miss Boyd has been appointed to teach the child next year, and is enthusiastic in her beneficent work. She is sight and hearing and understanding for one who had lived in

the darkest possible realm, and the child clings to her with a fondness that is as charming as it is pathetic.

The work Miss Boyd is doing is one that has a large return of happiness, and suggests that the providences which seem to us hard are only relatively so. "The deaf hear, and the blind receive sight."

## CALIFORNIA.

[As we have already in type the story of the death and funeral of Nellie Patten, we are obliged to omit the beautiful and descriptive account which accompanied the subjoined news letter—Ed JOURNAL.]

Apropos of oralism, it may be, and evidently is, a good thing to be able to speak well—i.e., to be a semi-mute; but how much better it is to be a deaf-mute, and yet possess all the abilities of one whose power of speech and lip-reading is great! How much more creditable it is to be a mute and by one's untireless and dauntless efforts acquire an education and the ability to make use of as good a command of English as that of a hearing person! (It can be done.)

The majority of deaf-mutes are too easily discouraged in the pursuit of an education. It is a good thing to be able to make natural use of one's vocal organs, but even the power of a semi-mute in the way of speech has its limits!

Mrs. R. D. Livingston, accompanied by her little daughter "Robertia," spent a day recently at Long Beach, one of the many popular seaside resorts to be found near Los Angeles.

Miss Bessie O'Connor recently shook the dust of Los Angeles from her virgin feet and made haste to hie herself to the more or less respectable township of St. Louis, "Missouri," where angels clang less upon their celestial harps and where there is not so much danger of their wings being heard to flutter!

Mr. and Mrs. Waddell, of Santa Ana, were in town to attend Mrs. Patten's funeral, as also were Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Ould, of the same place.

Mrs. Andrews, with whom Mrs. Patten made her home ever since they came out to California together some couple of years since, is nearly prostrated with grief at her friend's untimely death. During the illness of Mrs. Patten, Mrs. Andrews nursed her with the tenderest care, and now that she has gone, Mrs. Andrews, worn out and the shadow of her old self, is the object of much anxiety and solace upon the part of others who have not failed to observe her tender devotion to her ailing friend.

"Suzanna" begs leave to acknowledge through the JOURNAL, the receipt of a number of The Eye, which in her humble opinion is quite a nice little paper and interesting to herself, in that it contains news of some of her deaf friends whom she has not seen nor even heard of for years—just how many years, she is loathe to confess, for fear the JOURNAL readers regard her as being quite an old woman.

"What can it mean? Is it aught to Him, That the nights are long and the days are dim?"

Can he be touch'd by the griefs I bear Which saddens the heart and whitens the hair?

Around His throne there are eternal calms, And sweet, glad music of happy psalms. And bliss untruff'd by any strife— How can He care for my little life?

And yet, I want Him to care for me! While I live in the world where the sorrows be!

When the lights die down from the path I take, Where strength is feeble and friends forsake,

When love and music, which one did bless, Have left me to silence and loneliness! And my soul is fill'd with sobbing prayer, Then, my head cries out for a God who cares!

When shadows hang o'er me the whole day long, And my spirit is fill'd with shame and wrong!

When I am not good, and the deeper shade Of conscious sin, makes my heart afraid, And the busy world has too much to do, To stay in its course to help me through, And I long for a Saviour, Can it be, That the God of the Universe cares for me!

O! wonderful story of deathless love! Each child is dear to that Heart Above! He fights for me when I cannot fight, He comforts me in the gloom of night, He lightens the burden, and brightens the song, And gladdens my heart the whole day long.

The sorrow that bowed me down, He bears, And loves and pardons—because He cares.

SUZANNA.

LOS ANGELES, July 20-'02.

## BUFFALO AND ROCHESTER.

### Schedule of Services and Meetings.

#### BUFFALO.

First and Third Sunday of each month (in the basement of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street), 8 P.M. Evening Prayer; Second Sunday, 11 A.M., Holy Communion; Fourth Sunday, 11 A.M., Morning Prayer.

All other Sundays (on the second floor of the Parish House, 138 Pearl Street, opposite St. Paul's Church). Second and Fourth Fridays, 8 P.M. Meeting of the Pan-a-Pan Society, (in the Parish House).

#### ROCHESTER.

In Parish House of St. Luke's Church. First Sunday of month, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.

Second and Fourth Sundays, 7:30 P.M. Evening Prayer.

Third Sunday, 11 A.M. Morning Prayer. First Thursday of month, 8 P.M. Ladies' Aid Society.

All other Thursdays, 8 P.M. Social gatherings.

When the world lay lost, infinite love found a way, and lo, it was the way of Calvary.



NEW YORK, JULY 31, 1902.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1634 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.  
One Copy, one year \$1.00  
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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

THE teaching profession generally, and his legion of deaf-mute friends, will sympathize with Prof. Gillespie, in the loss of his wife. Prof. Gillespie's long term of service in the education of the deaf has made his name a household word in the families of the deaf of Nebraska. He conducted the school at Omaha, as its Principal, with energy, wisdom and success, but fell a victim to partisan politics. It was a sad blow to both him and Mrs. Gillespie, who loved the deaf and labored for them, and it may be that the seeds of Mrs. Gillespie's ill health began when her husband was so unjustly treated by those in whom authority was vested in the oversight of the State educational institutions. The JOURNAL extends sincere condolence to Prof. Gillespie and his daughter. The following is taken from *The Eye* of July 24th:—

HELEN ZIMMERMAN GILLESPIE.  
Helen Zimmerman Gillespie, wife of John A. Gillespie, died Monday, July 21st, at twelve o'clock, at the family residence, 1624 Military Avenue, aged fifty-four years, death being the result of heart failure.

Mrs. Gillespie was born in Ohio, and from there came to Iowa, where she was graduated from the Iowa State University, afterward teaching school in that State and at Warrensburg, Mo. She was married to Prof. Gillespie, then a teacher in the Iowa School for the Deaf at Council Bluffs, and both then taught three years at this school. In 1879 Mr. John A. Gillespie was elected Superintendent of the Nebraska School, and both moved to Omaha, since which time they have resided in this city. In 1880 Mrs. Gillespie was appointed matron of the Nebraska School, which place she held until 1897, when she retired.

She had not been in the best of health for several months, and yet her death came unexpectedly, which caused a shock in the circle of most intimate friends. A husband and one daughter, Mabel, survive.

The funeral took place yesterday afternoon from the family residence to the First Presbyterian Church, where the services were conducted by Rev. Edwin Hart Jenkins, and was very impressive, being attended by a large concourse of deaf and hearing people. Floral tributes were many and imposing. The remains were interred at Forest Lawn cemetery.

It is now definitely announced that Mr. Wentz has been removed from the Superintendentcy of the Oregon School. The newspapers of Salem, Ore., contained column upon column of complaint and censure upon him, during the winter and spring of 1902, with the result that he was relegated to the list of ex-superintendents. Prof. Thomas P. Clarke and Mrs. Clarke, for several years teachers of the deaf, first at Little Rock, Ark., and up to this summer at the Michigan Institution, of which Francis D. Clarke, a brother, is Principal, have been appointed superintendent and matron, respectively, of the Oregon School. They bring to their new positions plenty of experience and ability, and should prove a success.

ACCORDING to the newspapers, Prof. A. G. Bell has almost completed his flying machine, on which he has been studying and working for several years. It will be radically different from the Santos-Dumont machine. It is called internally with canvas stretched on piano wire. It is said that over five miles of piano wire was used in its construction. In tackling the problem of aerial navigation, Prof. Bell has entered a field that will tax all of his sturdy energy and inexhaustible patience. Let us hope that he will succeed.

## CHICAGO.

## A Brilliant Assemblage at the Lawn Fete.

## DEAF-MUTES IN PERIL.

## A Successful Picnic.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

A brilliant assemblage crowded the postponed lawn fete at the Colby residence on Monday evening, July 21st, and listened to a musical and grand entertainment given for the benefit of charity. Over one hundred went. Hurrah for the lawn fete! The program was very kindly received and several stories were told in a laughable manner. That day the sky was clear. The whole atmosphere was laden with perfume and sunshine. The birds sang, insects chirped in the grass. The white blossoms of the clover studded the grass carpet like pearls. But a night before the wind was high and the rain beat down and the world was plunged in darkness as black as ink. The ladies and gentlemen gathered at the lawn with smiling faces when—

"The sunshine salutes the lowest. West  
With gorgeous tints around it drawn."

They met, talked, played and teased around merrily while,

"The geese march grand in Indian file,  
The patriarch at the head;  
Then, screaming flutter off a while;  
Folded up, and once more stately tread."

On the center of the lawn, there was Oscar Regensburg, his panama hat and cane, amid excitement filled to the brim with interesting but horrible talk about the recent panic on a Lake steamer. By him was Benny Frank—joking little Benny with brown velvet eyes of tender innocence. And Kingston smoking a cigar. George Dougherty, and Codman, who is growing fat. And Edward Des Rocher with a smile that goes through your chest like the memory of the first Derby song, over which you ever had sentimental dreams and things. And all the others!

"Pray, how does Oscar save?" inquired Mrs. Stephens.

"The great big United States dollar that does the mighty trick," replied Mr. Stephens.

About fifty Japanese lanterns were hung around two cottages illuminating them beautifully. In one lawn stood several ladies and gentlemen selling ice cream, cakes and lemonade.

"The landscape now prepares for night;  
A gauzy mist slow settles round."

Then Mrs. Chairman called the crowd to order and announced that we have an hour of talk on "Marriage."

"Eve shows her hues in every sight,  
And blends her voice with every sound."

When little Ruth Colby opened the meeting with a poem, "Charity" written by Bishop Ken, in signs which received applause. Here it is.

"Blest charity! the grace long-suffering,  
Kind,  
Which envies not, has no self-vaunting mind,  
Is not puffed up, makes no unseemly show,  
Seeks not her own, to provocation slow,  
No evil thinks, in no unrighteous choice  
Takes pleasure, doth in truth rejoice,  
Hides all things, still believes and hopes the best,  
All things endures, averse to all content,  
Tongues, knowledge, prophecy, shall sink away.  
At the first glance of beauteous thy;  
Then charity its element shall gain,  
And with the God of love eternal reign."

What a picture she was in the short white gown—that white stuff Napoleon once praised, because it was first manufactured in France. For the benefit of the hearing attendance, Master Myron Stewart and Ruth Colby rendered twice vocal selections, and the former on banjo. Mr. Colby was the next speaker, he told almost in particular—"how did he get married?"

"The ducks are grouped, and talk in fits;  
One yawns with stretch of leg and wing;  
One rears and fans, then settling sits;  
One at a moth makes awkward spring."

When he said: "Ladies and Gentlemen, I will tell you in plain language how I got my girl. When I was young I packed up my clothes to spend my first summer vacation in the country. When I got off the train I took five miles' walk to the country boarding house. Before reaching the resting place, I saw something on the way. What was it? Well, I saw the funniest of all was that a young maid sitting on the stool at the left side of the cow milking. It was my first sight of love, so I took her back to the village on the back of the cow, and had the cow sold to get a marriage license, then we walked arm in arm to the parsonage, and were made man and wife."

Then Mr. Sidney Herbert Howard was called to testify, "why he does not get married?" And—

"Brave chancier shows bluest air,  
Hurls his shrill vaunt with lofty bend;  
Lift foot, glares round, then follows where  
His scratching, picking partlets wend."

He said in part: "The reason why I am a single man—that is a part of my philosophy. I have courted girls who did not seem to share my enthusiasm in the least. And still another, what makes me think she doubts my love. She

sent my last box of candy to a chemist to be analyzed. I dared to woo another. I braved a brusque 'Nay!'

Having not enough money in my pocket. Ah! my fingers itch for my talks. Mrs. Edwin Bowes was introduced and said in a charming manner that she was happy to tell "why she got married." At that time

"The cricket scrapes its rib—like bars;  
The tree-toad purrs in whirling tone."

She continued: "I am awful happy that I got married, because I do not like to be an old maid. It is so nice to be married and have a sweet home and loving husband."

Little six year old Violet Colby walked in like a little soldier with a hoop under her arm, and drilled it while she counted from one to a hundred, which pleased the audience.

Mr. Jesse Watterman, grand secretary of the F. S. D., is a young man, simply known as "Jesse of the F. S. D." Like most of his friends, however, he has a good deal of sense and humor, and he is also a great talker, consequently he made a point by going to the lawn fete. He was told that his name was on the programme. He had no subject to prepare, so what what could he say? He took a ride on the train to Englewood and back to Chicago, and then to Englewood again to consider the matter. At last he got it. The subject was "I got a girl." He showed a big roll of manuscript that he was going to read, and it nearly paralyzed the crowd, but he had only written on one page, the rest of the sheets of paper were blank.

He said in part: "Ladies and gentlemen, there are lots of pretty girls in Chicago, but I have got one which is the prettiest. I am going to marry her. She is an outsider."

The next called was Mrs. President Watson, who sailed across to the spot and bowed to the audience smilingly "Ladies and gentlemen, 'Is marriage a failure?' My answer is 'yes.' The men stepped on each other's toes and stumbled around, and got dizzy. And my!

"The fire-flies freckle every spot  
With flicker light that gleams and dies;  
The bat, a wavering, soundless blot,  
The cat, a pair of prowling eyes."

She continued: "Before marriage the girls receive lots of sweets, go to theatre, parties, etc., but after marriage they have to do washing and scrubbing, and to tend children; Doesn't this prove marriage a failure?" She then told the following story: "A chap who had lifted 890 pounds dead weight, said when courting his girl 'my muscles are like iron, I am never tired. I can outrun a trolley car any reasonable distance. My lungs have an expansion of five and three-eighths inches. I can lift you for three hours. I am as hard as nails, and old Mr. Rheumatism has taken my name off his visiting list.' Finally the chap married, and in due time he became a father. The baby thrived, grew and weighed twenty-two pounds. When fond mother wanted the erstwhile proud father to tote the little heir from the house to the trolley car, the father made an awful roar. Before walking a block perspiration poured down the father's face, and he breathed like a stalled gasoline automobile. He complained 'This kid weighs a ton!' 'My dear,' said mother, 'before we were married you boasted of your strength.' And here it shows that marriage is a failure." The crowd was enthusiastic, and showed its appreciation by hand-clapping.

The out-of-door games were withdrawn on account of the wetness of the grounds. The moon was at its height. Its rays fell in a flood on the swelling homes of Englewood. A merry crowd took their departure, and murmured—

Oh, dear! it was such a lovely time,  
The hours just flew away!  
We really hope before long we will have  
Another lawn fete on some day.

"And night and quiet reign alone."

Little Ruth Colby interpreted for the hearing present in place of Ex-Superintendent Walker, who was out of town.

Messrs. Cartter, Klienhaus, Regensburg, Kessler, Schuttler and Kaufman and others, who were passengers on the steamboat for Milwaukee, in order to attend the deaf-mute picnic over there on Sunday, July 20th, as stated in my last letter, were thrown into a panic because of the storm on the lake when they were returning to Chicago.

The panic became so great when the boat was half way to Racine, that the Captain decided to run back to Milwaukee. The Chicago Tribune prints the following about it:

Some of the passengers, who were aboard the boat, say that the scenes were terrible. Not expecting a storm, a large number of the passengers had retired to the staterooms.

THROWN FROM BEITHS TO FLOOR.

When the boat struck into the sea and pitched and tossed about these were thrown from their berths to the floor. Women and men, in their night clothes, rushed into the cabin and ran about screaming and shouting with fright. Many of the women fainted. Above the din someone shouted for the passengers to get life preservers. There was a general rush of the passengers for the preservers, and in their excitement, many got two or three and strapped them on.

MUTES HELPLESS AND NEGLECTED.

Among those aboard were about fifteen members of the Pas-a-Pas Club, a deaf-

mute organization of Chicago. The poor muteness was the most helpless of all. They could not give vent to their fear and in the general pandemonium aboard were left to shift for themselves. They seized life preservers when other passengers were rushing for them, but were more frightened than any of the others and wrote pleadingly to the captain to take them to the shore.

RUMORS OF LEAK SPREAD.

In the midst of the panic the story started that the boat had sprung a leak and that it would be impossible for it to reach the shore. This traveled like wildfire from one passenger to another, and the confusion and panic increased.

It was then that the women fainted. It was in vain that Capt. Thomas Barry and his crew of officers attempted to quiet the fears of the passengers. They could not be quieted, and when he saw the women lying in a faint on the floor, the men rushing about with the life preservers on the wind and sea rising, he decided the best thing he could do was to put back to Milwaukee. He did so and arrived here shortly after ten o'clock.

PASSENGERS LEAVE THE VESSEL.

All of the passengers immediately left the boat and remained here for the night. O. H. Regensburg, of Chicago, one of the mutes who was aboard the boat and who, with his companions, is at the Davidson Hotel, wrote the following statement of the scenes aboard the boat:

"We left here at eight o'clock for Chicago. All of the passengers immediately left the boat and remained here for the night. When we were about half way to Racine there was a sudden pounding as though the boat struck something. Immediately it was said that the boat was leaking and there was an awful panic. Every one ran about. Women and men came rushing from their staterooms only half dressed.

"The women and men were crying and waving their hands. They all rushed for life preservers. Every person had one on and then they began to crowd around the cabin waiting to be told what to do.

"As the boat pounded in the sea it seemed that we must surely go to the bottom. Everywhere the passengers were shouting about with blanched faces. The jolt when it was said the boat leaked came as if some other boat struck it. It was the wildest scene I ever saw. The women fainted and were carried by the crew into the room.

"The officers of the boat deserve credit. They went among the passengers and told them there was not the slightest danger and did everything they could to quiet them.

MAD STRUGGLE TO DRESS.

"When we first experienced the shock from the waves the doors of the staterooms were thrown open and the persons in them could be seen struggling on the floor, some trying to dress themselves. Before they could do so the sound of the crash came and they were rushing wildly through the cabin looking for the life preservers.

"There was no thought of looking for clothing or anything except something to save one's life with. The boat seemed to be at the mercy of the waves.

WILL COME HOME BY TRAIN.

"Our party consisted of about fifteen members of the Pas-a-Pas Club (deaf-mutes). We came from Chicago on the boat, arriving here at 6:30 this morning, and were on our way home. We will all go back to Chicago on the early morning train."

Happy sunshine to welcome him;  
Fresh air to greet him;  
Walked His Royal Highness Kaufman,  
Everybody to greet him.

The famous Pas-a-Pas Club enjoyed a very gay Saturday. The day was a very pleasant one, though somewhat warm. The thermometer reached 90 degrees. Every member of the club obeyed the command of our royal highness Kaufman by coming to Bergman's Grove with their wives, sweethearts and friends. The thunderstorms which were promised for that day by the weather man failed to form themselves, and the members were very thankful. It was a wonderful success; it was attended by a wonderful crowd—about 300. Ice cream, eatables, etc., except lemonade, were "all gone" in a short time, and they were crying for more. The wonderful committee were watering the lemonade and making wonderful money. A lot of umbrellas, rubbers, mackintoshes, etc., were brought to the grounds, but, ha! they were not needed. The committee consisted of Messrs. Fred. Kaufman, chairman; C. C. Codman, C. T. Sullivan, John Carroll, and Adolph Jacoby. Mr. Jacoby took charge of the bowling alley, and a good many, including ladies, played. Among the ladies was one too modest to give her name, and who made the highest score, 188 points. Some went boating near the grove. President Kessler was in charge of the Punch and Judy show, and it was well patronized. Mr. Carroll was an ice cream seller, and Mr. Sullivan was very busy at the lemonade and soft drinks counter.

A game of baseball was played in the afternoon between the West Chicago Sporting Club, a deaf-mute organization and the deaf-mute employees under the foremanship of Mr. George Cartter, of the Automatic Electric Company, in which the former was the victor after a most exciting contest. Score for five innings:

SPORTING CLUB.	AUTOMATIC CO.
Walters, 2b.....0	Heiss, ss.....0
Gersch, 3b.....2	Mock, cf.....1
Kreitz, 1b.....3	Reid, 2b.....0
Fischer, 1b.....2	Hertz, c.....0
Dunn, cf.....3	Pieha, p.....1
Mayes, rf.....2	Smith, 3b.....0
Sanderson, 1b.....2	Reid, 2b.....0
Glick, c.....2	Frank, 1b.....0
Block, p.....3	Berman, rf.....1
Total.....17	Total.....4

Many games, such as boys' and girls' races, married women's, gentlemen's, three-legged, shoe, one-legged, throwing the ball, and last couple out, were played. Prizes were given.

The young bridal couple was present, but were too frightened to describe in detail what they saw in the moon. It is alleged that the moon is inhabited by deaf-mutes who each have three eyes and four arms, and are a powerful ally for the Combined System. And

"The man in the moon who sails through  
The sky,  
Is the most courageous skipper;  
But he made a mistake when he tried to  
take

A drink of milk from the 'dipper.'  
He dipped it into the 'milky way.'  
And slowly, cautiously tilted it.  
But the 'Great Bear' growled, and the  
'Little Bear' howled,  
And scared him so he spilled it."

The chorus of pretty girls were seen chatting merrily around Oscar Regensburg, but

The joy and the pride of our Oscar, the leader of style,  
Was his fine fifty-dollar pure Panama tile,  
And he prized it—whenever the weather was hot—  
Far more than his pet mare or his sweet heart.

George Morton was there. He pulled his idolized hat to the right side, walked around saying, "If you do not know on which side of your biscuit the butter is, drop it; the top side is butterless."

Ed. DesRocher enjoyed what was to him the enviable reputation of being a "masher," and whistled his way merrily around the crowd.

There was dear Rev. Mr. Henry Rutherford with his big old-fashioned umbrella under his arm.

Jesse Waterman was there, and he indulged in the usual number of boyish scrapes, playing truant and biting the sandwiches.

Oh, my! our genial Geo. Dougherty was by the entrance all morning with his ever favorite pipe, waiting for a lady who was coming down from St. Louis.

Good gracious! Edwin Bowes wore a big ten-cent straw hat to shade his white beard.

Miss Annie Roper, of Alton, was present at the picnic, being the guest of Mrs. Dougherty for a few days.

Mr. Adolph Olson was so kind to tend the children at home, while his wife was enjoying the day at the picnic.

Mrs. James K. Watson was missed at the picnic on account of sickness.

Remember the Ladies' Aid Society's all-day picnic on Saturday, August 16th, at Jackson Park.  
Mr. C. C. Colby was in Joliet, Wednesday and Thursday, of last week.

Mrs. Kate Skinner, of Hartford City, Ind., is making Chicago her future home with her son.

CHICAGO.

## WEST VIRGINIA NOTES.

## PERSONAL ITEMS.

[News items for this department are desired to be sent to John C. Bremer, 3523 Jacob Street, Wheeling, W. Va.]

Joseph Aldridge is back in Romney from his well-earned vacation among his relatives in Pocahontas County. He works in the Review office.

Misses Lucy K. McAdams and Ada Anderson, of Sardis, O., were in Bellaire, O., last Thursday afternoon, calling on the former's relatives.

Miss Emma Schaffer was out in the country near Elm Grove for a week's rest last week.

Miss Ada Everly, of Maidsville, has paid Miss Addie Waters, of Morgantown, a visit this week.

Edward L. Chapin, of the Romney School, is remaining in Loudon, Va., with his brother, a hotel-keeper, till about the Philadelphia convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Keener, of Benwood, and Charles Huff, of Bellaire, O., were pleasantly entertained, last Saturday night, by Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Kupsky on Alley E.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitzling, of Columbus, O., were seen in this city a few days ago. They have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Corbett, of Bellaire, O., for nearly two weeks, and will leave for Pomeroy, O., next Tuesday to visit their relatives.

The parents of Miss Elizabeth Davis, who has been off from the Romney School for vacation, have, shortly ago, moved their north end home to another east end one.

Fred. Kupsky resigned his position at Laughlin Mill in Martin's Ferry, O., last Saturday, because of the overwork with small wages. He is looking for a job at La Belle Mill, or trying to secure his old employment again at Wheeling Steel Works at Benwood.

An aunt of Frederick Vogt has been having, as her guest, Ernest H. Cowley for nearly a couple of weeks. Cowley returned here last Wednesday from St. Clairsville, O., where he visited his relatives for about three days. Nearly every afternoon during his stay, he goes to Leatherwood, on suburban, out of this city to play lawn-tennis, and will leave for home in Pittsburgh, Pa., next week.

Ernest W. Craig, of Toronto, O., spent all Sunday with his relatives in New Cumberland. He expects to make a visit to the reporter here before long.

James Boyd, of Bellaire, O., will go to Pittsburgh, Pa., via this city, to attend a deaf-mutes' picnic at Kenneywood Park, on August 2d.

J. W. W. Powell and another mute, whose name was not given plainly, arrived near this city on an excursion from Akron, O., last Sunday, and were treated all day by Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Frazier at Brookside, O.

William C. Seamon, William Halpin, Ernest H. Crowley, of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Grant Keener, of Benwood, take a cheap excursion to Newark and Columbus, O., to-morrow.

Miss Hoppie Keller, of the Romney School, will join, next Wednesday, Miss Grimon, an articulation

teacher of the same school, in Boston, Mass.

Mrs. Ferguson, of the Romney School, is staying with her sister in Charleston. Mr. Henry White, a watchman of the same school, will soon go there.

Wilbur Neely, of the Romney School, has been traveling, since its close, as a salesman with a couple of horses, and has done well so far.

Thomas J. McClurg, of New Haven, Pa., has been staying with his daughter, Mrs. John A. Boland, at Romney since the 11th of last month. They were at Capon Springs, a famous resort, thirty miles from Romney, for several days last week, and took a very enjoyable drive both ways.

Mrs. Elizabeth Steenrod, of Mt. De Chantal, will leave, on August 15th, for Cumberland, Md., to join her brother, Thomas McClurg, and Mrs. Boland, to attend the Philadelphia convention, and, from there, go to the seashore for ten days. Thomas McClurg will probably come to this city soon after their return.

It is learned from a private letter of a recent date that Emory Woofor, who left the Romney School, last month, for vacation near Weston, took his little mute orphans to live with his step-mother, and will be sent to a poor house to be raised. One of them is Miss Rosa Schaffer, while the other's name is unknown.

Since their housekeeping began at Alum Bridge, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Bailey have unpacked all their wedding presents, shipped to Weston from Washington, Pa., and all the shipped goods, except a rocking chair, was undamaged. Charles A. Bailey is at present cutting grass to be kept for winter, while his bride is busily preserving blackberry jelly. They will soon build a new house of their own.

Hebert Staehr, of Echo Point, reaches here to-morrow evening from a week's visit to his relatives in Marietta, O.

Norris Herrold, one of the brightest pupils of the Romney School, is spending his vacation here, and can be seen any time playing on Eighteenth Street.

A deaf-mute by the name of Roply was begging for money in this city, several days ago, to get his debts paid off to the City Hospital, in which he had been on the sick-bed for about six months. He is not a good sign-maker, but spells with his fingers very fluently, and the whereabouts of his home is unknown.

In reply to an article about a deaf-mute postmaster, as printed in the JOURNAL of last week. This State has a deaf ex-postmaster by the name of Daniel Rollins, who left the Romney School in the eighties. He used to be, for a number of years, the postmaster of Central Station, but was retired a year ago or so. He is running a grocery-store of his own, of which a part was a post-office.

July 26, '02. J. C. B.

## SYRACUSE, N. Y.

The picnic on the 19th proved to be successful. It rained all day, yet there was a larger gathering than was expected in such weather. There were about sixty-five present. The two long tables were well served and every one was more than satisfied with the refreshments. The coffee was excellent, and was made by Thomas Bremner.

The games for prizes began late in the afternoon in the large dancing pavilion and were enjoyed by all. In the evening the time was spent in bowling and billiards. Mr. Walter Wright carried off the gentleman's prize on bowling—a fancy vest. Miss Carrie Van Valkenberg won the lady's, a pretty necktie pin.

Among those present were: Principal Nelson, Walter Wright, Bella Evans, of Rome, Messrs. Thomas, Blair, and Hodge, of Utica, Messrs. Wood and Gibbs, of Rochester, and Messrs. Rider, Rumrill, and many more from out of town.

The ice cream festival on Saturday evening, the 26th, was well attended. There were thirty-four deaf-mutes present. Before the refreshments were given, Rev. Van Allen told a short story, his subject being "how people inherit the Roman Nose." It was a tale, but made all laugh, as his signs were very clear.

A surprise party was entertained in Fulton in honor of Styles Woodworth, on his thirty-fifth birthday on Saturday. The present was a Morris chair.

Mr. John F. Kelly, of Fulton, after attending the picnic, went to Utica on business.

Messrs. Chapman and Baker, of Auburn, spent a few days in this city last week.

Mr. John Francis, of Rochester, was in town lately.

Miss Mary Butler, of Auburn, was offered a position in Herkimer, and she went thither last week.

John Sullivan has secured a job in the Benedict Silverware Co., in East Syracuse.

Mr. George D. Connor was employed as a heater for Gray's & Co., for twenty-one years, until three months ago, when they sold their factory to Lynch & Sweeney, he lost his job. But he is expecting to

be recalled by the latter in the near future.

Miss Carrie Van Valkenberg, of Fulton, bought a wheel for herself recently, and enjoys the ride to and from work, as well as while on pleasure.

Some deaf-mutes of this city are going to attend the Rome Alumni Association picnic, on August 9th, at Summit Park, Oriskany, N. J.

Mr. James Doran enjoyed his two weeks' vacation. He spent them in Rome and Utica.

Mr. Wood, of Rochester, is staying at Onondaga Valley, with relatives. He prefers this city to Rochester, because he has more friends and always finds more gaiety here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lalonde and Mr. Hilluff, of Oswego, spent a few days here.

Mrs. Julius C. Lung, of Rochester, spent a few days here, as the guest of her sister, Mrs. Richard H. Welch. Mr. Welch is well-known as one of the best union bakers and confectioners in this city.

A picnic in Fulton will take place some time in August.

STAR POINTER.

July 27, '02.

## PROCTOR'S THEATRES.

August 4-9.

Big bills of ideal summer vaudeville are maintained at the Twenty-third Street, the toppling feature for next week being Alice J. Shaw and her twin daughters in their clever whistling specialties. John Dunne & Co. will present "The First Lesson" as the leading dramatic sketch. Hoyt and Hoff, singers and talkers; Morris and Bowen, horizontal bar experts, and Smart and Williams, "Real Coon" comedians, will be other leaders in a bill which will employ two dozen specialists.

Jessie Mae Hall will lead the Proctor Stock Co. in a special production of her own play, "The Princess of Patches." Miss Hall has appeared in the leading role over 300 times in America, and her engagement is special for two weeks, on the Proctor circuit. Paul McAllister, Daniel Jarrett, Frank Currier, Albert Roberts, Fred Monroe, Ivan M. Willis, Ella Sothorn, Cyrcelle Mayer and Florence Gerald will be principals in the supporting company. Vaudeville between acts.

Wallace Erskine will play the leading role in "David Garrick" at the One Hundred and Twenty-Fifth Street, supported by a favorite cast made up for the Proctor Stock Company. Last week's success of the play at the Fifth Avenue given assurance of a great hit in Harlem. "The Wild Rose" will be the curtain-raiser, and there will be the usual



NEW YORK.

The Basket Picnic an Enjoyable Affair.

THE PRIZE WINNERS.

Base Ball and Other Notes.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

Notwithstanding the most uninviting weather prospects, the picnic of the Guild of Silent Workers, at Van Cortlandt Park last Saturday was quite a success.

Chairman Maynard was the hero of the occasion. He got everything into good shape, with chairs and a long table for the lunch baskets, and then conducted the games, finally winding up the affair by presenting the prizes to the successful contestants.

The following is the list of games, with the winners in trials and finals:—

LADIES.

Fifty Yard Dash,—Doris Helburn, 1st; Carrie Keitel, 2d; Miss Chamberlain, 3d.

Egg and Spoon Race,—First heat, M. Brewer, 1st; E. Caddy, 2d. Second heat,—E. Anderson, 1st; C. Kietel, 2d. Third heat,—Mabel Pearce, 1st. Five others failed to finish.

Final heat,—Entire six contestants failed to reach finish line with egg in spoon, and the heat was run over again,—E. Anderson, 1st; Mary Brewer, 2d.

Potato Race,—Trial heats won by Mrs. Coombs, Misses Ehrlich, Mann and Helburn.

Final Heat,—Miss Ehrlich, 1st; Doris Helburn, 2d.

Striking the Balloon,—Mabel Pearce, 1st; Mary Brewer, 2d.

Pinning the Donkey's Tail,—Mrs. Helburn, 1st; Miss Ehrlich, 2d.

Peanut Hunt,—Miss Edith Green, 1st; Doris Helburn, 2d.

GENTLEMEN.

One Hundred Yard Dash,—E. Elsworth, 1st; Clarence Boxley, 2d; H. Glostein, 3d.

Candle Race,—Final heat won by Samuel Cox; H. Doenges, 2d.

Yankee Cook-fight,—Final struggle won by S. Gilchrist; J. McCullough, 2d.

Obstacle Race,—H. Bryan 1st; G. Buttenheim, 2d; E. Elsworth, 3d.

Sack Race,—Ed. Elsworth, 1st; S. Gilchrist, 2d.

The committees of the day were as follows:

COMMITTEE ON GAMES.

FOR GENTLEMEN.

FOR LADIES.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, Chairman.

Mrs. C. Koehler, died in Brooklyn on the 24th, at the advanced age of 70 years.

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The grandfather of Mrs. Anthony Capelli died in the eightieth year of his age, at the residence of Mrs. Capelli's parents, in Brooklyn, on the 12th of July.

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Henri Mercier sails on the Gasconne this Thursday. He reached New York last Thursday, after a tour across the continent and back, with stops at most of the big cities, the Yellowstone Park, Pike's Peak, and other places of interest.

Charles J. Le Clercq is the Izaak Walton of the deaf. All his leisure time is spent in making lead sinkers and in luring the finny tribe to his hooks.

Rev. Edward Rowland, a deaf-mute and missionary among the deaf of Wales, with headquarters at Pontypridd, Glamorgan County, is in this country on a visit.

Henry M. Goldfogle, member of Congress from the Ninth District, brother of Alexander Goldfogle, was presented by the United States revenue cutter service officers with a silver loving cup, twenty-one inches high, in recognition of his services in the interest of the bill to promote that service.

Luther Taylor pitched in his usual grand style on Tuesday, the St. Louis Club being the opposing team. He was hit by a batted ball in the eighth inning, but although knocked down he grabbed the sphere and threw the runner out.

During the extra humid days, A. H. Kohlmetz takes his family to North Beach, or goes over to the East River and casts his line for specimens of the finny tribe, especially eels. He still displays his his good marksmanship with the rifle, last week capturing a prize at North Beach.

The joint committee on the Schindler benefit picnic, met in the rooms of the League of Elect Surds last Friday and concluded its work. The full amount realized by the Schindler family is \$109.87.

Wallace H. Krause, erstwhile of Boston but now living in Northampton, Mass., visited the League of Elect Surds on Saturday, with Mr. Souweine as guide.

Charles C. McMann and James Fitzgerald have started on their annual outing. They go to Lake George and other places.

Mrs. Felix Simonson returned last week from Lake Huntington, looking the picture of health and as brown as a berry.

The S. O. A. E. was represented by two members, Messrs. Samuel Gilchrist and Henry Bryan, at the basket party of July 26th, held in Van Cortlandt Park.

The parents and two sisters of Emery F. Wolgamot are spending the summer among the Catskill mountains.

At a special convocation of the League of Elect Surds, on Wednesday, July 23d, Associates Golland and Bachrach were advanced to the Companion degree.

William Geiffuss, a graduate of Gallaudet College of this year, is staying in this city for a while.

On Tuesday, July 22d, Mrs. Chas. L. Jastram (nee Louise Reiler), presented her husband with a fine nine-pound baby girl.

Mrs. C. Vetterlein, of Manhattan, and her daughter Helen, are enjoying a visit at her brother's farm, at East Northport, L. I.

Mrs. Buhle was the guest of Miss S. C. Howard, in East Orange, N. J., for a week.

Joe Graham has been quite sick with malarial fever, and has not been able to work for three weeks.

Samuel Frankenheim was at Asbury Park a few days ago.

The grandfather of Mrs. Anthony Capelli died in the eightieth year of his age, at the residence of Mrs. Capelli's parents, in Brooklyn, on the 12th of July.

The grandfather of Mrs. Anthony Capelli died in the eightieth year of his age, at the residence of Mrs. Capelli's parents, in Brooklyn, on the 12th of July.

An uncle of Miss Bella Bensinger died last week, and Mr. Soper is mourning the loss of a brother-in-law.

A baby boy was ushered into the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Bothner, on Wednesday, July 23d.

Herman Heerdt was in Howard, L. I., last week, and took part in a sail-boat race there.

Miss Lizzie Weidmann was married to Louis Hermann on Saturday evening, July 26th.

Mrs. Frank B. Thompson is enjoying the sea breezes at Block Island, R. I.

Fred Meinken has gone to Montreal on business, but will return in a few days.

Aaroh Witmeyer, of Stamford, Ct., spent several days in this city last week.

Miss Kate C. Weber is rusticated in Springfield, L. I.

BASE BALL.

The subjoined is a list of the recent baseball games played by the deaf-mute team of Brooklyn, N. Y.:

At Ridgewood, L. I., June 15— 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E

At Jersey City, June 22— 1 2 3 4 5 6 R H E

At Peekskill, N. Y., July 2— 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E

The game at Westwood, N. J., on July 26th, was a tie—5 to 5—the deaf-mutes being obliged to retire after the twelfth inning, to catch the train.

At Woodhaven, L. I., July 27, the Brooklyn team lost. Among the deaf who witnessed the game were: Messrs. F. Eeka, Van Seggar, Kelly, Taplin, Jackson, McIvraith, D. H. Brown, Taylor, O'Grady, Broderick, Danzer, Mr. and Mrs. Schloss, Miss Eeka and Mr. Lack.

WOODHAVEN. R H PO A E

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OHIO.

The Lawn Fete a Success.

MR WOOD BADLY HURT.

Personal Items.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The lawn fete given by the Springfield, Ohio, deaf at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert O. Pitzer, Saturday evening, despite the rainy weather proved a success financially and socially.

On Sunday most of them, with a sprinkling of deaf from neighboring towns, attended the Church services at which Principal Patterson was the speaker.

Mr. Alfred F. Wood was injured in the accident mentioned in our last letter, more severely than we had first supposed, and it will be a few days yet before it can be determined whether he has been injured internally or not.

At Woodhaven, L. I., July 27, the Brooklyn team lost. Among the deaf who witnessed the game were: Messrs. F. Eeka, Van Seggar, Kelly, Taplin, Jackson, McIvraith, D. H. Brown, Taylor, O'Grady, Broderick, Danzer, Mr. and Mrs. Schloss, Miss Eeka and Mr. Lack.

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WOODHAVEN. R H PO A E

preparing quarters for a big chicken crop.

Mr. and Mrs. Dill Ellis, of Bellefontaine, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Sprague the first of the week.

July 26-'02.

PATRONAGE OF THE DEAF.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—My attention was called to a letter, under the heading "Patronize Deaf Business Men," published in the last week's issue of the JOURNAL.

Reading between the lines the article resolved itself into an anonymous attack upon the Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Club, and as I know the article to be, on the whole, misleading and likely to do the club great harm, as your anonymous correspondent probably intended, I beg leave to be permitted to use your valuable space in reply to "A. B. C."

"A. B. C." says the afore mentioned club, or rather its members, are getting to be "basely ingrate," and pray why? Because they choose to pay one dollar and twenty-five cents per page for their souvenir journal, instead of the two dollars and a half, the deaf printer they went to asked for? If that is being "basely ingrate," why then! the club pleads guilty.

And now for the badgemaker. When the club decided to give a ball, on February 15th last, they gave the badgemaking contract to a member of the club, and not to the badgemaker who "turns out truly first-class work," and who is not a member of the club.

When Mr. Truly First Class, Etc., attended the hall and saw the badges, he wanted to know who in—made them, and when he learned who it was, he rushed toward that unfortunate member, and attempted to assault him, being, however, restrained by bystanders.

Is it any wonder then, that when the insulted man was made chairman of the excursion committee, he refused to give the badgemaking to Mr. Truly First Class, Etc.? From my point of view, the fact that he finally gave the work to that badgemaker, upon hearing he had met with misfortune, shows him to be a very forgiving man, and his act will undoubtedly be recorded upon the Big Book.

Mr. A. B. C.'s statement that the recent excursion turned out to be a flat failure financially, is absolutely and unqualifiedly false. There was a small attendance, it is true, but that is accounted for by the unpleasant weather. The profits, though small, were everything the club expected. If Mr. A. B. C. was observing, he would know that it is the habit of excursion boat captains to wait at the last pier until all money due is paid, and all papers signed. The delay he speaks of lasted between ten to fifteen minutes.

Another false statement is that the musicians refused to play until they were paid. They played from the very first to the very last, and did not ask for a cent until at the last pier in returning, because they, unlike Mr. A. B. C., had sense enough to know that music on such occasions is never paid for in advance.

Yes, Mr. A. B. C., young men should think good and long, and you in particular. If you think the Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Club will permit itself to be imposed upon, you had better "go way back in the tall grass" and think again, and you will see that there are quite a few members of that club who have brains and will not allow a "sorehead" or any one else to bamboozle them.

A D. M. A. C. MEMBER.

Married.

In the presence of God and a small gathering of friends, Mr. Willis Eugene Neal and Miss Lillian Marian Kraus, were united in the bonds of Holy Matrimony.

The beautiful service took place at number seventy Umland Street, Chicago, on the evening of Tuesday, July 23d, with the Rev. Austin Ward Mann officiating according to the beautiful Formula of the Episcopal Church. The couple will reside at Evans-ton, with the best wishes of their many friends.

CHURCH NOTICES.

TENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, AUGUST 3d.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M. Holy Communion.

Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh, 3 P.M.

PHILADELPHIA.

The C. L. A. Outing at Glenloch Park.

ALL SOULS' DURING AUGUST CLOSED.

Other Items Briefly Told.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

As is customary each year, the Clerc Literary Association arranged an outing for its members and friends this summer. It came off last week, July 22d, at Glenloch Park, N. J. While everybody voted it a nice affair, the day a lovely one, and the park a beautiful one, there was yet a surprisingly poor attendance—under sixty. Socially, however, the affair was successful; for the deaf were not alone, but had combined with the members of an Episcopal Church, whose party numbered a little over one hundred, and the two parties got along admirably together.

Glenloch Park, situated at the terminus of a branch line of the Atlantic City Railroad, thirteen miles from this city, has already passed sixteen seasons, but this is the first time the deaf patronized it, not having heard of its existence before. The selection of a new place for the Association's annual outing has, heretofore, always drawn a good attendance, save on this occasion. We can only account for this unsatisfactory attendance by the fact that the excursion was held so early in the week.

An event of great interest at this picnic was a game of baseball between the deaf and hearing, the latter carrying off the honors. However disappointing as this excursion may be from a financial point of view, the Association has the consolation of knowing that a small profit will yet be made as a reward of its trouble.

The committee of arrangements consisted of Messrs. Chas. M. Pennell, Henry R. Smith, Jos. A. Turner, Wm. C. Shepherd and Geo. A. Wucher.

A couple of years ago, the cry was against the annual seashore excursion and in favor of a woodland picnic, or not one dollar but half dollar excursions. The change was finally made and above will be found a result. Do you see?

Miss Hannah Reidy sent us the following clipping from a Towanda (Bradford County) paper:

Mrs. Fannie Frost, of Canton, has been granted a pension of \$13 per month, under a special act of Congress. She is deaf, dumb and nearly blind. She has one sister deaf, dumb and blind and another deaf and dumb.

Miss Julia A. Foley, a deaf teacher at Mt. Airy, was a passenger with a friend on the steamer Belgenland which became disabled a short time after reaching the sea and turned backward, reaching Halifax in safety. They are now journeying back to their homes in New Jersey, according to a letter just received by Mrs. Sanders. Too bad that these ladies were so disappointed!

Owing to repairs to be made to All Souls' interior during August, the Board of Managers decided to close the church for the month. This step was not taken without some hesitation, but it seems no harm can result from it, for the attendance in summer is never what it should be. During this time also the outgo exceeds the income of the church.

Any one needing the help of the pastor can still have it by writing to or calling on the pastor in person. And the lady visitor can also be found at her home.

Some friends of Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett pleasantly surprised him on his forty-first birthday, July 19th, by calling on him at his home. These congratulated him—Messrs. Washington Houston, Henry Blanken-see, Fred. Buch, Alexander Luke, J. Orth, J. R. Lewis, T. E. Jones and Miss N. Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Cowan, John R. Lewis, Mr. Howe and Mr. Savage visited their deaf friends in Reading recently, and report an enjoyable time.

Messrs. Wm. McKinney and J. T. Elwell were guests at the Stevens mansion in Merchantville, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry R. Spahr, of Carlisle, after visiting relatives and friends in Altoona, Pa., and Burlington, N. J., finally called on their Philadelphia friends, and are staying here for a few days.

Mrs. M. J. Syle and daughter, Irene, and Miss Mary Miller, visited the latter's niece in Newport, Del., over Sunday, returning on Monday, except Miss Miller, who remains a few weeks.

Miss Lou H. Little has gone to Lancaster, but will return in time for the convention.

The Philadelphia Deaf A. A. played ball at Egg Harbor on Sunday, 27th of July.

Philip Greim is a very frequent visitor to Chestnut Hill Park. While there he is usually joined by his friend, Frank K. Reed.

John Brown, of the Philadelphia Deaf A. A., is frequently noticed by the newspapers. He plays third base.

Herbert, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, has been seriously ill with pleurisy, but, we are happy to say, is now on the road of recovery.

Williamsport, Pa.

Misses Hattie and Dolly Ditchfield, of Ellipsport, Pa., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Longenberger two months ago.

Mr. Eli Ponnessmith, brother of Geo. W. Ponnessmith, returned home to Harrisburg, Pa., last Friday. He was employed as skirt presser at the Lycoming Skirt factory.

Miss Anna Longenberger has a good position at the Lycoming Skirt Co.

Mr. Prussell Fahnstock, of Muncy, Pa., was in this city three weeks ago.

Messrs. Lambert Teufel and William Hammond, of Milton, Pa., paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Longenberger, three Saturdays ago.

Lambert Teufel and William H. Riegel went to Newberry, Pa., over the ill-fated railroad trestle, three weeks ago.

George Harper, of Shamokin, paid a brief visit to Mr. and Mrs. John Eigenbrodt last week.

George Ponnessmith returned home after visiting his parent's near Harrisburg, Pa., last month.

Charles Allen had a good two weeks' vacation at his parents home near Wilkes Barre last month, and returned home recently.

Mr. and Mrs. John Eigenbrodt have returned home from Danville, Pa., after a two weeks' pleasant vacation with the latter's sister, Mrs. Chas. Morrall.

Chas. Allen is much pleased with his new bicycle.

Last Saturday night, John Eigenbrodt was given a surprise birthday party. He received some very useful presents. One of the best of the presents, with which he is most pleased, is a fire-alarm clock. He thinks he is one of the best firemen of the Williamsport Fire Department.

Master George Ellsworth Riegel, nephew of W. H. Riegel, is wearing a black eye, caused by being accidentally hit by a piece of wood thrown by his brother Oliver.

Charles W. Longenberger and his father, with William H. Riegel, were on the mountains gathering huckleberries two weeks ago.

Robert Riegel is working at the Williamsport Furniture Factory.

Oliver M. Riegel, nephew of W. H. Riegel, is running a rabbit-farm and has quite a collection of very fine animals.

Miss Ella Riegel returned home after spending a few weeks' vacation with her friends at Proctor, Pa., last month.

Jacob Lupodt may get a better job at the Susquehanna Dye Works here before long.

Some of the deaf-mutes of this city expect to go to Sunbury, Pa., to enjoy their annual picnic Saturday, August 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hockley were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Leopard, at Bellefonte, Pa., after the Lycoming Pants factory closed two weeks ago.

Mr. Arthur Miller, a brother of Mrs. Geo. E. Riegel, and a lineman for the Pennsylvania Railroad, is going to bring his mother here to live with him, in the near future.

Mr. Bruce Smith and his family, spent a few days at Muncy, Pa., a few weeks ago.

The Sells-Forepaugh Circus was at this city last Wednesday.

July 26, '02. W. H. R.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Mr. Chas. Gibbs went to Syracuse Saturday morning on business, and in the afternoon attended the deaf-mutes' picnic. He had a pleasant time, but said it rained all day and the picnicers were forced to stay inside of the pavilion. Mr. Gibbs came home sick in the evening and was confined to bed Sunday, but he is better now.

Mr. Fred House, who has been ill for several weeks, is much better. He came back to Rochester last Friday and his friends were glad to have him with them once more. He will be able to work in a few days.

Mr. Jacob Breithaupt, who went on strike with the wood-workers at Hubbard, Eldredge & Co.'s chair factory, last May, returned to his old place last week. He has been out of work nearly two and a half months.

Mr. Leo Knittel will have his week's vacation soon, and will spend his time in painting the Black Gill Club House. It will be painted dark green, with white trimmings. Do you think it will look pretty?

T.P.

There will be a picnic at Sunbury, Pa., on August 9th. Messrs. Leopard, Kline Shriner compose the committee that is getting it up.





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For further particulars and a list of stockholders, address  
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**DULUTH, MINNESOTA.**

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Summernight Festival and  
Games of the Deaf-Mutes'  
Athletic Club, to be held  
at Grand Street Park, Mas-  
peth, L. I., (only 3 miles  
from the ferry) Saturday  
Afternoon and Evening,  
August 30, 1902. Open at  
1:30 P.M. Games at 3 P.M.  
sharp.  
[Athletic Program Later.]  
Tickets, - 25 Cents.

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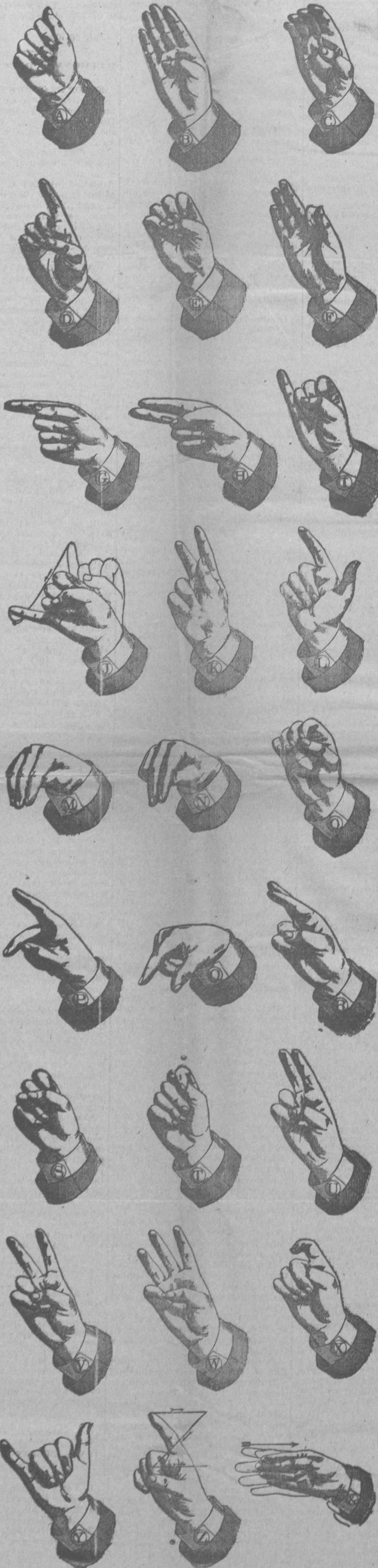
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## American Manual Alphabet.



## EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION

(OF DEAF-MUTES.)

THE Twenty-third Convention of the  
Empire State Association will be  
held in the Council Chamber of the City  
Hall, Third and State Streets, Troy, New  
York, August 28-29, 1902.

### BUSINESS PROGRAM.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 28TH.

At 10:30 o'clock A.M.:—

Prayer.  
Address of the President, Mr. Alexander L. Pach.  
Report of Officers.  
Report of Standing Committees.  
Report of Local Committee.  
Miscellaneous Business.  
Recess.

At 2 o'clock P.M.:—

Prayer.  
Reading of Communications.  
Report of Committee on Enrollment.  
Appointment of Committees.  
Paper: "The Relation of State Associations to the National Body," by Mr.  
Thomas Francis Fox.  
Discussion.  
Paper (Subject to be announced), by Mr. Harry Van Allen.  
Discussion.  
Recess.

At 7:30 o'clock P.M.:—

Religious Services at St. Paul's Chapel.

At 8:30 o'clock P.M.:—

Reception in the Parish rooms to the visiting deaf and their friends.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 29TH.

At 10:30 o'clock A.M.:—

Prayer.  
Paper: "Industrial Pursuits of the Deaf," by Mr. Clarence A. Boxley.  
Discussion.  
Paper: "Industrial Education of the Deaf," by Mr. Albert V. Ballin.  
Discussion.  
Announcements.

At 2 o'clock P.M.:—

Prayer.  
Communications.  
New Business.  
Report of Committee on Resolutions.  
Report of Committee on Nominations.  
Election of Officers.  
Unfinished Business.  
Adjournment.

At 8:30 o'clock P.M.:—

Moonlight trip on the historic Hudson, on Troy and Albany steamers. Fare  
for round trip of twelve miles, 10 cents. Boat leaves foot of State Street.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30TH.

Trolley Excursion to Kaydeross Park, Saratoga Lake, a distance of  
thirty-four miles, through the Upper Hudson River Valley. Chartered  
Car leaves Troy at 9 A.M. Fare for round trip, 65 cents, if ninety per-  
sons go in a body. It is requested that those intending to go on the  
Excursion notify the Chairman as soon as possible.

Headquarters of the Empire State Association, at the Mansion House,  
Monument Square, cor. Broadway and Second Street.

Rates—Single, - \$2.50 per day, American plan.  
Double, (two in room) 2.00 per day, " "

We can get no railroad reductions, as the rates are cheaper by  
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C. AUGUSTUS SMITH,  
CLARENCE A. BOXLEY, Chairman.

All communications referring to excursion, hotels, etc., should be addressed to the  
Chairman Local Committee, Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, Troy, N. Y.  
All other business to Rev. C. O. Dauter, Secretary, 3 Mason Street, Rochester, N. Y.

ALEX. L. PACH, President.

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